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ON THE SAME.*

Farewell, holy man! gone home to thy rest;
 While o'er thee each friend of humanity weeps,
 And the children of grief thy philanthropy blest,
 Bend in sadness around, where the peacemaker sleeps.

No more can the lonely and desolate heart
 Be cheered by thy counsels, thy prayers and thine alms;
 When storms lash the ocean, and hope must depart,
 Thy presence no longer the mariner calms.

Thou art gone where the widow has ceased to mourn,—
 Where the outcast and orphan bright mansions have found,
 Where the sword and helmet no longer are worn,
 An the note of the war-trumpet never can sound.

But the harps of the ransomed are heard in its stead,
 And lips that are holy shall teach thee to bear
 Thy part in the song of the glorified dead,
 While seraphim silent the melody hear.

Now thou canst commune with the prophets of old,
 With the martyrs who feared not the sword or the flame;
 Yea, that numberless throng thou'l for ever behold,
 On whom the Redeemer has written his name.

Thou hast seen the sweet spirit, whose earthly career
 Was finished at Ava,† mid sufferings unknown;
 Whose labors of love, while she tenanted here,
 Were a text-book to thee, and a guide to thine own.

Shall we sorrow for thee, whose bliss is complete?
 Or weep that the promised possession is given?
 For thy mission of peace, the reward that is meet,
 An inheritance large in the kingdom of heaven.

But we look at our loss, and mourn for thee still,
 In grief that is hallowed and sacred to love;
 Nor dried be the tear of remembrance till
 We meet in the home of the ransomed above.

J. M. P.

OUR OWN OPERATIONS.

We have departed in some degree from the course usually pursued by kindred societies, in saying very little about our own movements. We have kept our readers apprized of our general operations, and occasionally reported the labors of our co-workers in other countries; but we have seldom given in detail what the servants of our cause at home have been doing. We have dealt less in narrative than in argument, and have been less anxious to inform our readers what we ourselves were doing, than to show them what ought to be done by all the friends of God and man for the promotion of our cause.

* These lines, from a lady unknown to us, we should have inserted in our last, had they not been mislaid.

† Mrs. Ann H. Judson.

We fear we have been more modest than wise. So felt our late President, and often urged us to publish more of our own doings. We felt the wisdom of his advice, the result of long and careful observation, and designed to follow it; but, as such details usually come last, and as the editor's frequent absence obliges him to prepare at once the matter for a whole number, the printer is often compelled to exclude no small part of what we were most desirous to have him insert. We can think of no way to remedy the mistake except by giving an earlier place to our own proceedings; a course which we now commence, and shall probably continue, as due alike to the public, to our patrons and our cause.

EXTRACTS FROM REPORTS OF AGENTS.

Our Executive Committee have requested from every agent in our service a monthly or quarterly report of what he has done in the cause; and from these reports we shall give occasional extracts, not to exhibit the agent himself, but to illustrate the progress of our cause among the people.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF REV. MR. MORTON'S AGENCY AT THE WEST.

ECCLESIASTICAL ACTION ON PEACE.—I attended a meeting of the Monroe Presbytery in Tecumseh, on the seventh and eighth of April, and presented the subject of Peace. Some resolutions were introduced condemning the custom of war as barbarous and unchristian; recommending the equitable and peaceful principles of the gospel, as the only proper rule of national intercourse; and affirming that Christianity, not war, is destined to reform the world.

Though there was great harmony of feeling and union of sentiment, yet an animated and interesting discussion followed. An elder contended that while he assented fully to the sentiments advanced, he thought it improper for the Presbytery to take any action on the subject. It was the prerogative of the general government to make peace and war; and for an ecclesiastical body to pass resolutions respecting them, was, in his opinion, stepping out of their place, and calculated to unite church and state.

In reply it was said, that it is the bounden duty of the church in her primary assemblies, and by delegation, to express her views freely and fully on great moral questions of general interest. This she has done for a long time, and there was no approximation toward a union of church and state. The church is the light of the world, and she cannot be innocent, if she hold her peace respecting moral subjects of immense and permanent importance. The elder's argument was speedily disposed of; and he with his brethren seemed to possess the spirit of peace. The resolutions were at length passed without a dissenting voice, and have since by order of the Presbytery been published in the N. Y. Observer and N. Y. Evangelist. This gleam of light from the West may guide aright some wanderer.

Would it not be well for ecclesiastical bodies more frequently to discuss great moral topics, and publicly to express their views? This would help to form a correct moral sentiment, and be one important

means of hastening the era of universal peace. No reasonable man expects that it will break forth upon the world by a miracle.

WHY SOME PERSONS DESIRE WAR.—When passing in the railroad cars from Adrian, Mich., to Toledo, Ohio, I had considerable conversation with a gentleman of the legal profession from Detroit. I told him I thought of visiting his city to lecture on the subject of peace. He expressed no wish to have the subject presented, and said that a number of people there were in favor of a war with England. Undoubtedly he was one of them. I asked him *why* they wished for war. He said it would give a spring to business, make money plenty, give the farmer an immediate market for his surplus produce; and, moreover, in case of war, the general government would make an appropriation for the defence of Detroit. This would bring money and business into the city, and make things lively. Possibly in view of such a contingency the gentleman expected some lucrative commission.

Sir, said I, your city is very much exposed, and in the vicissitudes of war, it may be destroyed. He answered, "We'll take care about that." And is it possible, thought I, that any, especially gentlemen of information and cultivated minds, can be willing to have their country involved in all the calamities of war, that in a given district *money* may be plenty, that a few more individuals may have access to the nation's purse, or in the dubious prospect of building up some village or city? *Prop Paedor!*

VISIT TO DETROIT.—I was in Detroit when the news of the President's death arrived. Immediately the State Legislature adjourned, the stores in the city were closed, and the bells were rung and tolled about two hours. It was indeed a solemn time. There seemed to be deep regret and mourning, in all circles, and among all parties. A cloud of darkness passed over my own mind. Though our late chief had been a warrior, yet he was on that account the better qualified to appreciate the evils of war, and the blessings of peace; and there was good reason to expect that the policy of his administration would be pacific. But what would be the consequences of this sudden and awful visitation of Providence, it was impossible to foresee.

Sabbath morning I preached in the Methodist church. There was a pleasant congregation, and a most cordial response to the message of peace. In the afternoon, I preached in the Presbyterian church. There was a large and interesting assembly, a portion of the Legislature were present; and, to say the least, the attention was good. Some thoughts respecting the intercourse of nations, and the efforts of the friends of peace, were doubtless novel to many; but not, I believe, on that account, unwelcome. Sabbath evening I had an appointment to lecture in the Baptist church; but sickness prevented.

I was introduced to the governor of the State, as an agent of the A. P. S. He very pleasantly said, "If you can keep the community peaceful, we shall be glad of it; for it is more than we can do." The governor did not mean to speak religiously; but is it true, that the peaceful principles of the gospel do far more to keep the world quiet, than all the wisdom of man and human legislation? Great effects follow from little causes; and this visit of peace at Detroit, when the Legislature were in session, may result in good.

VISIT TO AMHERSTBURGH, U. C.—A SOLDIER'S CONCESSION.—Returning from Detroit to Monroe, the steamboat stopped at Amherstburgh, U. C. to take in wood. Adjoining the village is Fort Malden, a strong place, where about 700 British soldiers are stationed. About one fourth of a mile westward, on an island, are also some fortifications. So that our British neighbors, however good natured they may be, stand ready to fight. During our short stay, I went among some British officers and soldiers. I told them I was an American, a peace man; that I said to the people on our side (pointing westward) that we ought to cherish friendly feelings towards them and all men; that we should no more kill each other; that wars and fightings ought to cease, and peace universally prevail. With sword and bayonet in hand, these men seemed kind and very good natured; and in reply to my short message of peace, they said, "undoubtedly, that is the best way." At my departure, they politely bowed. How barbarous, thought I, it must be to stab and slaughter these men, who, though soldiers, would be glad to live in peace. "Undoubtedly that is the best way." So thought these British soldiers; and so it would seem every man, not lost to every sentiment of religion and humanity, must think, who knows any thing of the blessings of peace, or of the woes and horrors of war.

PEACE BANNERS.—Since visiting those British friends, and such I am willing to call them, the thought has occurred to me, whether it would not be well for the Peace Society to have a banner, and on some occasions to display it. On one side, let there be a Bible, and beneath it written part of the angels' song at the birth of Christ, *Peace on earth, good-will to men.* On the other side, let there be a dove with an olive twig in her mouth, and beneath, the inscription, *Peace with all; undoubtedly that is the best way.*

PEACE ARMIES.—We read in our periodical journals of cold water armies. I hope it will not be long before we shall hear and read of peace armies. Such are the armies of heaven. Such there are, or will be, on earth. Do we not see the host gathering in a thousand schools? Let all truly enlist under the banner of the Prince of peace, with enlightened views of the spirit, laws and orders of his kingdom; and it is done. Earth's population would be one great commonwealth and brotherhood of love, and hold a jubilee of peace to the end of time.

LABORS IN RETURNING.—May 9th, I spent the Sabbath in Pittsford, N. Y., a pleasant town and village, and in the afternoon and evening, I pleaded the cause of peace. The congregation was large, and the attention encouraging. Probably not a few sympathised with the pastor, who said that he should think more, and pray more respecting the peace of the world. In this place there had recently been a revival of religion, and on the Sabbath previous to our arrival, fifty persons were received into the Presbyterian church.

On board the steamers in lake Erie, we had religious services at the table, and evening prayers. In each case liberty was asked of the captain, and consent freely granted. The services were short, but respectfully attended on. In one instance, we had about seventy persons at evening prayers. In journeying hundreds of miles in steamer and packet, I do not recollect that I heard profane language.

Time and steam bear me on rapidly. Went in car and steamer 300 miles in 24 hours. Returned by way of Albany, New York, New Haven, Hartford, and Springfield. In the latter place, observed the day of the national fast. The Rev. Dr. Osgood, whose meeting I attended, preached in the morning an interesting and appropriate discourse. In the afternoon, by invitation, I preached on the subject of my agency. The assembly was large; some from other Christian societies were present. The cause of peace is regarded with much favor in Springfield. Spent the following Sabbath in Enfield. Here the message of peace was welcome; and a respectable collection taken in aid of the cause. In most places where the subject has been presented, collections have been received, and some of our publications circulated. On Monday, I returned home, and found my family in health.

Thus in my recent tour I have been enabled to deliver a message of peace in five different States, including this; and after an absence of eight months, and a journey of 2500 miles, going and returning, have returned to my home in peace. The subject of peace has been introduced in nearly all circles; and it is merely an act of justice to the places and strangers visited, to say that I have been always treated kindly. Certainly I have great occasion for gratitude to my heavenly Guide and Benefactor.

LABORS OF OUR SECRETARY FOR TWO MONTHS.

My account of what I have attempted for our cause since our late anniversary till now (July 31st), must be very brief, and contain little beyond the names of the places I have visited during these two months.

On the Sabbath succeeding our anniversary, I went to Foxborough in the morning, to Mansfield in the afternoon, and thence to Norton for a joint lecture before the different religious societies in town. The Orthodox minister, a friend of our cause, was absent; but the Rev. Mr. Tilden, in whose church the service was held, made the best arrangement in his power, to introduce our cause before the people. As soon as I recovered sufficiently from the labors of the Sabbath, I went among the people of Norton and obtained seventeen subscribers for our periodical. These labors I continued until the hour appointed for a joint lecture in Mansfield called me, on Tuesday evening, to that place again, just in time for the service; and the next day I went through the town, as I had done through Norton, and prepared the way for the circulation of sixteen Advocates. At the close of these services, I hurried, on Wednesday evening, to lecture in Foxborough again; and the next day I went around under the guidance of a venerable deacon, once a pioneer in kindred enterprises, and obtained \$30 from as many subscribers for our periodical. I had on this, as on the preceding day, scarcely time to take any refreshment, before an appointment at Sharon hurried me away to deliver a lecture before members of the Baptist and Congregational societies in that place. The next day (Friday) I passed through different sections of the town, and obtained more than twenty subscribers; and on Saturday morning, I started before sunrise for my home.